

AFTER A RIVER HORSE

A DAY'S SPORT ON THE RIVER NILE.

Wilmot E. Chapman, Who Recently Returned from Egypt, Tells of an Adventure on the Dark Continent—Done with a Harpoon.

My friend, Wilmot E. Chapman, who returned a few weeks ago from Egypt, where he went as a newspaper correspondent, has had some interesting experience with the river-horse, which abounds in many parts of the Upper Nile, writes Captain John D. Horton in that delightful paper, *Cheerful Moments*. Chapman found a skilled and trustworthy guide, who had been recommended to him in Cairo, and who cheerfully took charge of the traveler, promising him that he should gain a sight of the hippopotamus at the earliest practical moment. "They are not so plenty as they used to be," said Charbi, who spoke English as well as his native Arabic; "the animals keep away from civilization, but I will take you to a place where I have agreed to join a party of hunters." "May I form one of your company?" "You shall," replied Charbi, in such a positive manner that the American felt on the instant he was some personage of more than ordinary authority even in a hippopotamus hunt. According to promise, Charbi intro-

duced his young friend to a party of six, who had just completed their preparations for a hunt of the river-horse, which, as may well be understood, is one of the most formidable animals that the experienced sportsman ventures to attack.

The party, instead of venturing out on the Nile in a canoe, had constructed a raft. Chapman was disposed to question the wisdom of this, for the structure was unwieldy, and must necessarily float with the current; but his native friend explained that that was the principal reason why it was adopted.

The hippopotamus is wonderful acute of hearing, and the most careful boatman cannot propel his canoe through the water without his approach being discovered by the suspicious animal, who immediately drops to the bottom like a load of coal, and easily baffles all efforts to get close enough to bury the harpoon in his back.

The raft was made of a species of river-grass, which abounds along the Upper Nile, it being cut off above the water, so as to secure the most buoyant portion. Great masses of this were flung together until it was buoyant enough to float twenty men, who were supported high above the water. A single canoe was drawn against, and partly upon, the raft, to be used when needed.

Charbi pointed out a section toward which they were drifting, that abounded with the species of grass of which the raft was composed, the tops pointing only a few inches above the surface. Just below, the river made a sweeping bend, and the native said if nothing was seen of the animals before passing that point, he

was confident they would come upon them immediately below.

As the raft was not floating more rapidly than two miles an hour, Chapman saw that he had still a good long time to wait, and he stretched out once more on his face, and looked at the dark water which was bearing him and his companions so slowly down stream.

He had no expectation of seeing anything unusual, but he could gaze only a few minutes, when, to his amazement, an immense hippopotamus appeared. It came up like the hull of a vessel, floating to the surface. First there was a darkening of a portion of the stream, and before he discovered what it meant, he observed the outline of the gigantic creature.

Just as the American called to Charbi, the river-horse opened his enormous mouth, caught hold of the raft, gave one tremendous wrench, and then sank out of sight.

The hippopotamus had not done anything in anger or malice. He simply found some choice food floating over his head, and came up and stole a mouthful. But that mouthful was prodigious. It seemed to Chapman that he had wrenched off a fourth of the raft. As he was almost over the spot from which it was taken, and he felt a distinct collapse beneath him, he scrambled over to his friends with greater ardor than he had ever shown before.

Several of the natives, divining what it meant, hurried back with their formidable spears; but the hippopotamus had sunk so quickly that he was beyond their reach.

As the river horse cannot stay more than ten or twelve minutes under water without coming to the surface, Charbi and the others were astonished; for

"He's going to get himself into trouble."

"In what way?" "You will see; he will soon be in our path."

The animal alluded to by Charbi, was blowing water through his nostrils most of the time, moving hither and thither quite awkwardly, but with considerable swiftness. Suddenly he sank, and a minute after came up so close to the raft that his vast back brushed against the grass.

Instantly the leader of the party rose noiselessly to his feet, holding his terrible harpoon over his head. The next moment he drove it forward with the skill and terrific force of a veteran whaler. The weapon sank into the chocolate colored body as though the latter were so much lead; the wounded animal emitted a wheezing sniff and cry, which put all the others to flight at once, and he dropped to the bottom of the Nile like an anchor from a ship.

By-and-by, the half-exhausted monster rose to the top for a mouthful of fresh air. The instant he appeared, three more spears were buried in his body, and down he went again, the water immediately surrounding the spot being deeply stained with the blood of the poor fellow.

The canoe followed the float hither and yon, on the watch for the behemoth when he should reappear, as he must do at intervals. On such occasions, the men, who were plentifully provided with the ordinary spears, launched one apiece into his body, so that after a while he came to look like a gigantic pincushion.

Finally, after going down he failed to come up again; he was dead.

The natives in the canoe slowly paddled to land, where they made the rope fast to a tree.

"Why is that?" asked Chapman of his friend when they met again.

"After awhile the river will give up the body; it will float, and we do not wish to lose it."

THE TOW LINEN SUIT.

Patronized by Eminent Statesmen It Is as Unreliable as Their Records.

The tow-linen suit seems to be affected far more in Washington than in any other city in the United States, says the Post. Although the most serviceable clothes for hot summer weather that a man can wear, combining with comparative cheapness great advantages over flannels suits as regards coolness and adaptability to the laundry process, there are still many prejudices against it which have been gradually overcome in the capital by such men as ex-Speaker Reed, Congressman Hitt, Congressman Hatch and other statesmen, who have pioneered the tow suit to popularity. A good tow suit can be purchased for about \$20 and some tailors make them for \$15, but they can be bought for \$10 and as low as \$5. One young man sent to Kentucky last year for one of those \$5 tow suits. It proved a perfect fit, even if it did look suspiciously like sackcloth, but he wore it until it was soiled and then sent it to the laundry. He never discovered the full extent of his purchase until he put it on after its first washing. Instead of shrinking the trousers had stretched six inches and the coat nearly reached to his knees. He carried it to the tailor and had the surplus trimmed off, until once more it fitted him perfectly. After wearing it a week or ten days he sent it again to the laundry and when it came back he opened the package with a feeling of wonder what idiosyncrasy the suit had developed in the meantime. This time it had stretched only about four inches, but had shrunk correspondingly in breadth, forming a very close fit about the hips and shoulders. Once more it was rehabilitated by the tailor and worn until soiled. When it came back from the laundry the third time it was still long enough in the legs to fit the original possessor, while in every other direction it had shrunk into a fading remembrance of its former self and this season adorns the shrinking figure of a modest boot-black.

Life-Saving Sleeves.

A new use has been found for balloon sleeves, through the ingenuity of an enterprising inventor, which promises great results.

"The 'bustle' inside the sleeves has up to date been adopted somewhat warily, as hardly filling a long-felt want. But now a silk life-preserver is to take its place, which can be inflated at will, and enables the wearer to float in perfect ease on the water.

Sailing parties made up largely of ladies will leave the man at the helm very much at ease, with each female member of the company transformed into an animated life-preserver; for if ones moves carelessly on the deck and gets blown overboard there is no danger of a tragedy. The balloons will also add no little to the sail area in fair winds. The life-saving sleeve will doubtless prove a big thing, and all that it is puffed up to be.

Perhaps the new woman is responsible for the falling off in marriages in England. For the first quarter of this year only 10.6 persons in 1,000 married, which is the lowest rate on record.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Grant's Council of War.

"In one respect Grant," said Colonel McFall of St. Louis, who served with him before Vicksburg, "was a source of great worry to the commanding officers taking part in his councils of war," quotes an exchange.

"This came from his reticence during the councils and his prompt individual action afterward. Grant would sit and listen to all the others had to say, smoking his cigar and occasionally taking a drink as this hospitable refreshment might be passed around. Then, when the talk was all over and every one had expressed his opinion as to what should be done, Grant would leave the tent and go to Rawlins, his chief of staff, and begin issuing orders. No one knew to what decision he had arrived and they would have no idea what the next movement was to be until their orders were received."

Keep Your Weather Eyes Open.

Fraud loves a shining mark. Occasionally spurious imitations spring up of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great American family remedy for chills and fever, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, neuralgia, rheumatism and kidney disorder. These imitations are usually fiery local bitters, full of high wines. Look out for the firm signature on the genuine label and vignette of St. George and the Dragon.

It is curious how a woman who screams at a mouse is not startled by a millinery bill that makes a man tremble.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness which follows the use of Syrup of Figs is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Bright's disease seems to have a preference for great statesmen, and others of the same kidney.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

A Pittsburg girl whose lover is a white-washer named, Kelsey, always calls him "Kelsey-nine."

We Want to Buy.

State, County, City and School District BONDS and WARRANTS. Correspondence solicited. MORRIS & WHITEHEAD, Cooper Building, Denver, Colorado. Branch: Chamber of Com. Bldg., Portland, Or.

Dress like a tramp and your friends will overlook you, but a policeman will look you over.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and take old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething.

Three of a kind would have taken the ark during the flood, for it only held pairs.

We have several excellent newspapers for sale at reasonable prices. Western Newspaper Union, Denver, Colorado.

Japan is a great country for poor people. The most expensive form of cremation only costs seven dollars.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

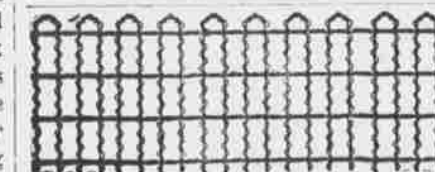
There wouldn't have been any milk in a coconut if some dairyman had had the construction of it.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

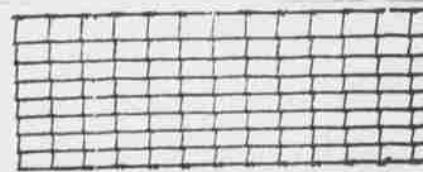
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Rome, in the days of her pride and power, had a circus that would accommodate 150,000 people. With such a multitude, if a boy crawled under the canvas it wasn't noticed.

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a **SPRAIN**, when St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the right way, right off.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.



CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND HARBOR FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you consider quality we can save you money. Catalogue free.

De Kalb Fence Co., 121 High Street, DE KALB, ILL.

Keep the Baby Fat.

"CAVE SPRING, GA., May 21, 1894.

"My baby was a living skeleton. The doctors said he was dying of Marasmus, Indigestion, etc. The various foods I tried seemed to keep him alive, but did not strengthen or fatten him. At thirteen months old he weighed exactly what he did at birth—seven pounds. I began using 'SCOTT'S EMULSION,' sometimes putting a few drops in his bottle, then again feeding it with a spoon; then again by the absorption method of rubbing it into his body. The effect was marvelous. Baby began to stouten and fatten, and became a beautiful dimpled boy, a wonder to all. SCOTT'S EMULSION supplied the one thing needful.

"MRS. KENNON WILLIAMS."

Scott's Emulsion

is especially useful for sickly, delicate children when their other food fails to nourish them. It supplies in a concentrated, easily digestible form, just the nourishment they need to build them up and give them health and strength. It is Cod-liver Oil made palatable and easy to assimilate, combined with the Hypophosphites, both of which are most remarkable nutrients.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.



THE WEAPON SANK INTO THE CHOCOLATE COLORED BODY.